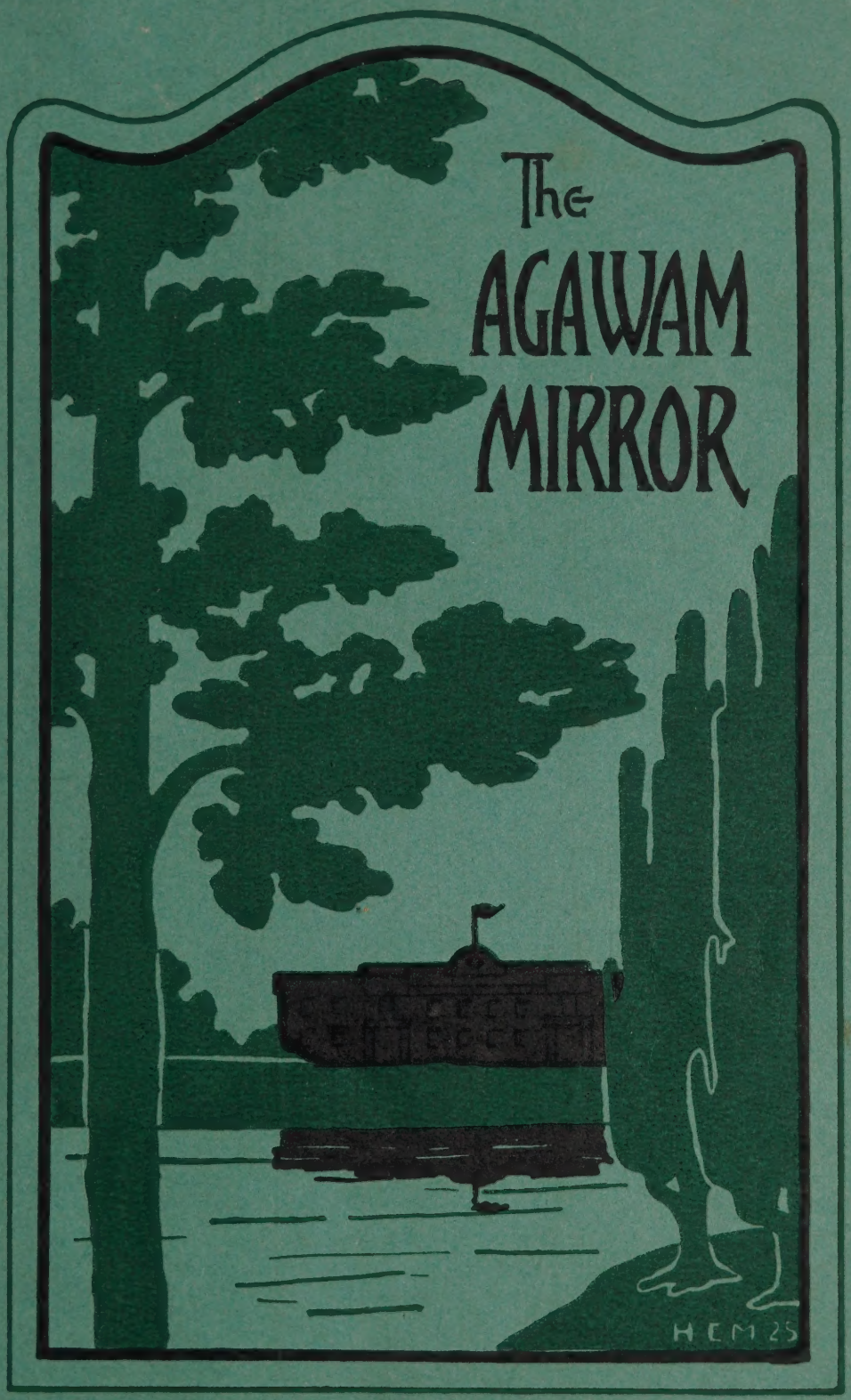
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The AGAWAM MIRROR

AGAWAM HIGH SCHOOL

AGAWAM, MASSACHUSETTS

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"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."—Alfred Tennyson.

HORACE MANN

This year, all through the United States, schools are paying tribute to Horace Mann. Horace Mann is one of the greatest men this country has ever produced and deserves even greater recognition than has been bestowed on him. Since 1937 is the centenary of his birth, children should be familiar with the great deeds of this great man.

The conditions of schools of a century ago differed greatly from conditions of modern schools. Educational facilities were shamefully neglected in 1837. The schools were cold and poorly kept; even the teachers were insufficiently prepared to teach! Then, too, the manner of teaching was poor. Often, the memorizing of long passages from the Bible overworked a child's memory. The old-fashioned spelling bee gave practice to those who did not need it and neglected poor spellers.

The leader of the Educational Revolution was Horace Mann. However, Mann was successful not only in the field of education. He gained his early fame in law and politics. He was always interested in the welfare of schools, and when he was financially capable, he endeavored to help them. By using European school systems as a model, Mann was able to create the first normal schools in the United States. He even sacrificed his enviable position as President of the Massachusetts State Senate in order to accept the newly-created position of Secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Education.

Horace Mann deserves credit for these reformations, but he did not receive it from the scornful people of his day. It remains for the school children of this country to keep alive the name of that great, gallant pioneer — Horace Mann!

Roland Perusse.

SUCCESS IN SCHOOL LIFE

Success in school life is largely dependent upon four things. The first is the ability to make friends and to keep them. Contrary to most people's belief, a jolly disposition does not always indicate that a person can make friends easily. A jolly disposition is a help, but one must also have a sense of honor, a pleasing personality, and a likeable manner in order to make friends. He must be willing to admit he is wrong, and to see the other fellow's point of view. Keeping friends is equally as important as making them. Undue intimacy and petty gossip can destroy friendship very easily, and, if one is to keep friends he has made, he must do all he can to avoid being too intimate with any of them. If he is to be a real friend, he can always find a substitute for gossip and can avoid topics of conversation which might be uninteresting to his friends.

The second requisite for success in school life is the ability to assert one's self without

being overbearing or "loud." A person who can take an active part in a discussion or conversation without appearing to be too sure of himself or too assertive, is the person who will succeed in school life. A sense of humor is also an indispensable aid in making one's part in a conversation interesting and lively.

The third requirement for success is the willingness to be prompt in completing assignments as well as assuming extra-curricular duties. A person who is always behind in his work and never prepared for classes is equally as unpopular as the one who does only school work and participates in no outside activities. One can always strike a happy medium by being faithful to his school assignments as well as to his outside activities.

The fourth and last requisite is that of being a good school citizen by furthering the school's reputation for cleanliness, orderliness, and high educational standards. Success in school life can never be attained without the observance of the rules of the school in regard to behavior, and the attempt to uphold the high standards of the school. A student who finds pleasure in destroying school property is by no means considered a "good fellow," and neither is a student who is conscious of orderliness considered a "prude." To do the right thing, whether for one's school or one's self, contributes immensely toward attaining success.

Abbie Abrams.

THE VALUE OF SELF-GOVERNMENT

Student self-government is, I think, a necessary constituent in the building of exemplary students and citizens. Enthusiastically and vigorously enforced, it can become a most beneficial type of discipline.

It encourages loyalty, for when a student realizes his importance as a part of the whole, he is impelled by a sense of duty and unselfishness. In natural sequence, a feeling of individual responsibility is cultivated. Ultimately, strong character is developed, for it grows from the qualities aforesaid as a glorious plant from its richly nourished soil.

Since these principles are the indispensable requisites for self-government, every student who has even a vision of success or happiness will find it imperative to support and cooperate with this sort of enterprise. This is the type of education which is valuable as a preparation for later life as an intelligent and useful member of a community, for these are the fundamental traits of the ideal student and of America's citizen of tomorrow.

Margaret Brady.

THE EVOLUTION OF A SENIOR

When one looks at the average Senior today, it may seem impossible that he was ever anything but the all-knowing personage that he is. There was a time, however, when this self-same Senior was being told in a scornful voice that he must follow his own schedule, and not those of his classmates.

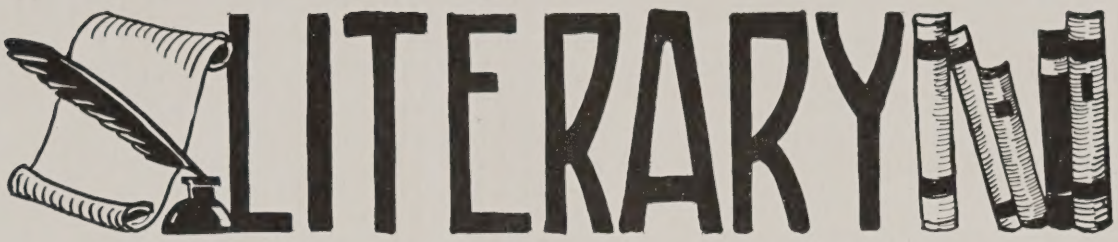
In his second year, this future Senior worried because his dancing was not all that it might be. When he arrived at the Sophomore Party, he realized that most of his classmates were in the same plight, and resigned himself to playing games.

The Junior year was a bit more complex. Now he really learned how to dance. The weighty problem of whether to ask the blonde girl across the aisle in French, or the brunette in English to the "Prom," bothered him.

All of this time he had been skimming blithely through his studies. The ones that were easy for him were treated very casually except on the day before a test. The subjects which were more difficult were given their full hour, (more or less), of study. Every day added to his store of "Worldly Wisdom."

His fourth year? Voila! He is now a Senior! For the first time he realizes that there was more to the Sophomore year than the "party," more to the Junior year than the "Prom." Three or four more points would have made him a "Pro Merito." Now it is a bit too late to do anything about it. Such is the way of life. The regrets always come too late.

Aiva Johnson.



"Beneath the rule of men entirely great
The pen is mightier than the sword."
—Bulwer Lytlon.

IN A MINUTE

Characters:

Elmer: Householder.

Clara: His Wife.

Jimmy: Their Son.

Time: About two-thirty on a Wednesday afternoon.

Scene: A very comfortable looking kitchen. The room is very neat and clean. To the left one sees a door leading to a hallway. In the hallway is a telephone on a little table. To the right is a staircase. The sun is sending a large ray across the center of the room. On one chair is seated a tall, light complected man. He is seated with his legs crossed and his hands over his head. His wife is crossing the room to the foot of the staircase as the curtain rises. She seems to be in the act of calling for somebody.

Clara: Jimmy! Jimmy! Are you coming? Here it is two-thirty and you haven't started peddling your papers yet.

Jimmy: I'll be down in a minute, Mom.

Elmer (looking very important): Clara it's about time that this nonsense stopped. Every-time you tell that child to do something it's "In a minute." He's always stalling for time. If you want something done, you have to do it yourself. Now if you don't stop this non-sense, I will.

Clara: Hush, dear! You were a boy once yourself.

Elmer: When I was a boy, I didn't have a chance to say—(Jimmy comes running down the stairs interrupting his father with—)

Jimmy: Here I am. Already to start my route.

Elmer: Say young man, I've had enough of this "in a minute" business. From now on you're to do things immediately when you are told. Do you hear? Why when I was a boy of your age I—

(Interrupted by Jimmy once again.)

Jimmy: Good-bye Mom! I'll be back in time for supper.

Clara: Good-bye dear.

Elmer (disgusted): Yeah! and don't forget to waste some more minutes.

Clara: Oh Elmer! You're always finding fault with him.

Elmer: He needs to be corrected. Why if he keeps up at this rate, he'll never learn to be an upright and industrious man like his father. He looks like you anyway. (Clara hums softly to herself entirely ignoring her husband. She starts tidying up the room.)

Elmer: Bah! Women are difficult.

(He picks up a paper and begins to read.)

Clara: Elmer, I almost forgot. I'm giving a party Friday night and I want you to clean the cellar today. You'll find a broom behind the door and some wax in the box on the shelf.

Elmer: (He pretends not to hear.)

Clara: Well! Why don't *you* do as you're told?

Elmer: Yeah. In a minute er—ah I'm on the last page. (Jimmy comes in, unusually early. He whistles noisily and slams the door.)

Elmer: Jimmy, come here!

Jimmy (sighing): Yeah! In a minute. I'm hanging up my hat.

Elmer: I said immediately! From now on young man I want you to behave like a gentleman. Watch me for example. You never hear me say wait a minute. You never hear me say I'm almost ready. I'm going to be proud of my son when he grows up. You're going to be an industrious capable man like your father. Always *ready* and *willing*.

Jimmy: Yes, Dad. Is that all you want me to be? (Clara's voice interrupts as she starts down stairs from the bedroom.)

Clara: Elmer! Have you started cleaning the cellar yet? There's some furniture up here I'd like to have you move. By the way Jimmy, there are some books to be returned to the library. You can do that to help me out.

Jimmy and Elmer: In a minute.

(Clara comes downstairs and sits down on a chair. She picks up a paper and pretends to read.)

Elmer: Say! I'm hungry. How about some supper around here?

Clara: What was that? Oh! In a minute.

Jimmy: Gee!! I'm hungry too.

(A few minutes lapses. Nobody speaks and the only sign of life is from Jimmy who sighs deeply. Finally the silence is broken by—)

Elmer: Say! That's an awfully long minute Clara. I'm hungrier than I was.

Clara: Well, if you insist on your minutes I insist on mine. It'll be more than *A* minute before I get supper.

Elmer: Well I'll be! I GIVE UP.

(He picks up a broom and starts for some wax.)

Jimmy (he picks up books and hat as if to start for the library): Before going he hollers to his father who is just going down cellar—)

Jimmy: But Dad! You said that once you started something you never gave up?

Elmer (from cellar): That'll do young man.

(Jimmy goes to the library.)

Clara: It's about time someone woke up in this family. It took a lot of waiting but it finally brought results.

(Curtain falls as Clara starts to take out pots and pans in the act of beginning supper.)

Frances Gandini.

DAY DREAMS

Often, when I have no one but myself for company, absurd, hopeful, or terrifying thoughts enter my head.

Sometimes I picture myself as a lovely society girl living in a magnificent penthouse, with cars, clothes, and money at my disposal. What fun I have at costly debutante parties—dancing, laughing, enjoying the company of everyone present! After a few monents of living this extravagant liife, I grow tired of it all. Possessing everything my heart desires does not give me the satisfaction of yearning for things I can't have.

Even more often, I visualize myself as a girl from an extremely poor family. Tears roll down my cheeks as I see myself living in poverty among people with better means. My clothes are badly worn and faded, and my home is small and shabby. Sickness comes. After a long period of pain and suffering, my brother passes into a sleep from which he will never awaken.

Quickly I come to my senses, and try to forget my strange day dreams. Now I look only at the present. I realize that being who I am and having what I have is much better than either of the two other extremes. When I think about these day dreams, I see how utterly silly they are, and how foolishly I spend my time.

Agnes Swanson.

MR. BODURTHA RECALLS HIS SCHOOL DAYS

"Mr. Bodurtha, are you willing to tell us about the Center School as it was when you went there?"

Smiling he replied, "I will if I am able to remember some of the interesting things."

When I asked him if subjects other than spelling, reading, writing, and arithmetic were taught, he quickly responded, "We were taught not only those studies but also algebra, bookkeeping and Latin; in fact it was called the "high school" then although it really wasn't."

"How many teachers were there?"

"There were two at that time as the building was composed of only two school rooms. Later two additions were made to the building because of the increase in membership."

"What were the hours of the school day?"

"At nine o'clock school started with much the same devotional exercises as you have now. From twelve to one we had our lunch period and school closed at four."

"Did you have compositions to write as we do now?"

"We had those too. Here is a section about the Boundaries of Agawam from one of my compositions.

'The boundaries of old Agawam extended from Mt. Tom on the north to the foot of Enfield Falls and from the mountains on the east of the Connecticut River to those on the west of Feeding Hills. It included the towns of Springfield, Longmeadow, Enfield, West Springfield, Suffield, Chicopee and Holyoke. It now includes Agawam, Feeding Hills, and the part of Mittineague on this side of the river.

In 1774 the state line was decided upon, this making the town smaller by two towns. In 1774 Agawam was taxed separately from Springfield and the other towns and from that date was called West Springfield, and in 1855 it received its charter and became separate from West Springfeld and was called Agawam'."

Fearing to ask the next question, certain that he would say 'no,' I finally stammered, "Did the pupils play many pranks on the teacher?"

"I suppose we did much the same as they do now. I remember once when the teacher was reading a list of spelling words, a lad of the class didn't feel inclined to study so he refused to listen. The teacher came over to slap him with the book but instead he ducked, and the book went flying across the room. Another time when we felt like plaguing the teacher, we each brought a grasshopper to school. There was a dictionary on her desk which we all felt the need of borrowing, but when we returned it we each left our grasshopper to go jumping around her desk. There are many more of these pranks, too numerous to tell which took away the sometimes tiresomeness of study."

After hearing of this early school in Agawam, we find that after all the routine of the schools today is much the same.

Shirley E. Abell,

WILD DUCKS

Across the glass-smooth, moon-lit river tiny black dots can be seen swimming about. Overhead the soft, low whir of wings and the frequent quacking let us know that the objects of our watch are still coming. We can see them as they circle around between us and the still slightly red sky in the west. As they come down, a slight splash can be heard; then all is quiet. All at once, seemingly without any signal, they are up and gone into the blackness.

Willard Patton.

A VERY SHORT VISIT

John Carson, a boy of sixteen, trudged through the snow and up the steps of a large, weather-beaten house. He knocked at the big, heavy door. After quite a while the door was pushed open a trifle and the wrinkled face of an old man peered out.

"Good morning, sir," ventured John, timidly.

"Aye?' uttered the old man, making a wry face.

"Good morning," repeated John. "I've come to see you."

"See me?" sneered the old man without opening the door an inch wider. "What fer?"

"Don't you invite visitors in?" suddenly demanded John, evading the question for the moment.

The old man did not answer immediately. He opened the door wider, but only to be able to survey the boy from head to foot.

"Well," muttered John, feeling a bit uneasy under such careful examination.

"I reckon I'll let you in," drawled the old man at length.

John promptly entered out of the cold. Who said he couldn't get an interview for the school paper from this crabby, old inventor. Why the first step was over now.

"Follow me," ordered the host.

He was led into a large room where he seated himself in a huge chair.

"Why do you want to see me?" demanded the old man.

"I've come for an interview," explained John, eagerly.

"You mean you want me to tell you about all my inventions so you can write about them?"

"Yes."

The old man remained silent for a second. Then he said:

"Come with me."

John was the happiest boy for miles around as he followed the aged inventor. Why, he was to see the inventions themselves! He had not dared hope for such luck! What a story this would make for the paper!

"I'm very grateful to you for going through all this trouble for me," said John as he followed the old fellow through the corridors.

"No trouble at all!" smiled the host, "I'm enjoying this in fact."

"Right in here, boy," beckoned the old man later. "You go in first."

After he went through the door, the old man slammed it and locked it.

John looked about him. The scene angered him as he saw how cleverly he had been fooled. He had been taken through the house by the old man and out the back door!

Roland Perusse.

NATURE IN THE RAW

When one steps into the forest, instantly a change takes place. He becomes a new man and a different one. The absence of civilization, bustling cities, people rushing here and there, is immediately realized. Here he is alone to do what he pleases. The trees shelter him, the birds comfort him, the little streamlets sing their everlasting song to him, the leaves make a bed for him, the wind strokes his hair. This indeed, is the closest anyone ever gets to Utopia. Every part of nature soothes the mind and body. Here is complete rest. One doesn't have to take my word for it. He can go into the forest for a day and explore the wonders of nature himself. If he doesn't come from this experience with the idea that Emerson had, that nature is man's only safe source of inspiration, he's not human. "The tranquility of the forest obscures the advantages of civilization. The peacefulness and quietness one enjoys in the woodland surpasses every imaginable thought of satisfaction."

Ralph Lucardi.

DESCRIPTIVE BITS

The rippling stream mocked my troubles in its own queer way: first, it would laughingly tumble over the sharp rocks with an incessant babbling; again, it would murmur softly as it slowly flowed through shallow pools; and finally, its tantalizing mimicry became part of the low drone of a waterfall.

Roland Perusse.

The puffing of the locomotives, the hiss of the air brakes as the engine comes to a stop, then the thumping of the air compressons, the ominous creaking of the opening car doors, the rumble of a freight truck, the clanking of the chain falls as they lift the heavier freight, mingle with shouts of men and the cracking thud of the falling boxes.

Roy Anderson.

A clock in the distance struck eleven with slow, bantering chimes. The oil lamp on the table flickered as the old hermit greedily counted his money with long, bony fingers. The wind moaned and snowflakes swirled madly on this cold, black night in midwinter. Then a gust of wind blew in from the cracked window and extinguished the lamps. The old hermit searched hurriedly through his pockets for a match when slow, muffled footsteps were heard approaching.

A hungry howl broke the stillness of the night and two piercing eyes gleamed through the window. The hermit quickly put the money in the drawer and unsteadily relit the lamp. He hurried over to the window, as the gleaming eyes vanished, and looked out. A large black cat scurried up the pathway and up an old elm tree. With a relieved sigh he walked slowly over to the table, sat down and resumed counting his money.

Alice Patterson.

TWILIGHT SHADOWS

Guided by the hand of night,
Ushered on the world unseen,
Sending every beast and flower,
Forth into the land of dreams,

Creeping down the village street
Wav'ring through a shady lane,
Heralding toilers to their hearths
Twilight shadows softly wane.

Into the cluttered nursery
To lull a drowsy head
The dark'ning shadows of Twilight
Come with silent tread.

Twilight shadows telling us
The spell of night will soon be cast
Sending, creeping, wav'ring, peeking,
Obeying Nature while they last.

Veronica Blanchard.

THE ALBUM

The photograph album
With covers bold,
Dear memories of
Incidents strongly hold.
There's a picture of Suzy
When she was three,
And a snapshot of Polly
The "bride to be."
There's our garden of Eden
Which all of us know
Of the flow'rs grand prize
In the annual show.
There's our "going 'way" snap,
And our "home again" shot,
But mother's picture is
The best of the lot.
These pages to me
Always will hold
Those familiar old things that'll
Never grow old.

Irene Mulak,

HAPPINESS

Why should I wander to lands afar
When around me joys and happiness are?
The friendly white house with its shutters of green
Resounding with voices from within.
The green turf around it, dotted with trees
That sway in the gentle summer breeze.
Fragrant perfume filling the air
From a garden so sweet that was planted with care
By loving hands. What else could compare
With the joys and happiness there?
There are folks who may roam the seven seas,
Or find contentment in noisy streets.
But give me the simple childhood things
Which are reality, not merely dreams.

Irene Mulak,

I WONDER

I like to play new games which I have never tried.
I like to sit in the dark and watch the cars go by,
Look up and watch the stars twinkle in the sky,
And the clouds go rolling by.
I like to guess the destination of the cars;
And make believe they're riding on the stars.
I like to think of what they'll see and where they'll go.
I wonder if they'll return on a falling star
Or if they'll return on a road like an ordinary car.

Marion McDonald.

YOUR NEIGHBORS KNOW

Whatever you say, If you ask who told them,
Wherever you go, Or how they had heard,
You just can't help it, They always tell you,
The neighbors know. "Just a little bird."

If you go to a party, I don't see why,
If you go to a show, But it's always so,
It's always the way, Whatever you do,
Your neighbors know. Your neighbors know.

Stella Calabrese,

THE BUSY FARMER

'Twas in the merry month of May,
The farmer started making hay;
He worked from early morning light
To the very dead of night.
The days were hot, and the days were long,
But still the farmer sang a song.

'Twas in the merry month of June,
The farmer whistled a cheerful tune;
He sowed his oats, and plowed his wheat,
He trudged along on his weary feet;
The days were hot and the days were long,
But still he sang a happy song.

'Twas in the middle of July
The farmer started to reap his rye;
He picked his beans, he sold his corn,
He milked his cows in the early morn;
The days were hot and the days were long,
But still the farmer sang his song.

Agnes St. Germain.

THE OVERALLS AND THE TUXEDO TROUSERS

(Dedicated to my brother, Richard)

"THE TUX TROUSERS"

I have traveled all around
I've been in London, too,
And now I've stopped in this town,
To make a call on you.
I notice that on both your knees
There is a great big patch
And if you will excuse me, please,
I'll say that they don't match!"

"THE OVERALLS"

"Your opinion of yourself is good,
It is extremely overrated,
And I think I really should
Tell you that you're sophisticated.
You are worn by aristocrats,
You've never tasted grease
You think that you are the rats,
And the rest of us the cheese!"

Evelyn Gardner.

"THE BLOOM OF LIFE" and "MY FRIEND'S BOOK"

By Anatole France

Although "The Bloom of Life" and "My Friend's Book" are not among Anatole France's most famous works, they are truly a delightful collection of childhood memories, for in these, as well as in "Little Pierre" and "Pierre Noziere," M. France unfolds the recollections of his earliest years. It is rather difficult to summarize successfully the contents of this type of book, for these reminiscences follow no logical sequence; in the author's own words, "My recollections follow one another haphazardly, without order or connection. My memory is capricious." Because of this, and also, as George Brandeis has said, "What gives Anatole France his lasting hold over his hearers is not his cleverness, but himself," I shall not attempt to enumerate the incidents contained herein, but I shall merely record my impressions, giving a few examples of what seems to me most charming.

With an art of which he alone possessed the secret, Anatole France reveals the thoughts, experiences, and imaginings of a highly intelligent child, whom he calls Pierre Noziere, but who is in reality his former self. The nightly procession of strange monsters past his trundle bed, his wanderings in the streets of Paris, his schooldays, the acquaintances of his youth, his adolescent longings, and finally the choice of a career, all these, and more, are contained herein.

Many of the friends of his boyhood become the reader's friends. Marcelle of the golden eyes, his beautiful young "fairy" godmother, Pere le Beau, in "his ample dressing gown with its pockets stuffed full of old books," and his extraordinary dwelling filled with mummies, ancient chains and keys, old musty pictures, broken bits of carvings in wood and stone, and inumerable other such articles. It was he who inspired young Anatole's childish mind for things intellectual and infused him with an incorrigible desire to write. "Mouron pour les petite oiseaux," the wistfully appealing little boy whom he befriended. M. Dubois, the dignified old archologist with his collection of classical antiques. Madame Gance, Josephine Gobeline, Madame Airiau, Marie Bagration, and a host of others, some charming, others eccentric or amusing, but all interesting.

M. France recalls these memories, not with bitterness as of something lost, but with a touch of humor, tenderness, and wistfulness, for he finds a sweet and welcome escape from present realities through memories of former bliss.

In the Book of Suzanne in "My Friend's Book," Anatole France discourses upon the type of literature suitable for children. He reveals the folly of assuming a style of writing for young people, for in order to set forth a noble example the author should think and write to the best of his ability. In this chapter he discusses his ideas on the importance of imagination and the development of this faculty in childhood. It is also in this Book that M. France has placed his Diologues upon fairy tales. Among other things, he discloses the higher and broader interpretation of these allegories, displaying his extensive knowledge

of classical mythology in an interesting and enlightening manner.

Throughout, in sage observations and philosophy on life, Anatole France reveals a bit of his immense erudition and his originality of thought. His fascinating imagination lends an air of enchantment to commonplace occurences, while his manner of expression, like the flowing of a mountain stream, is ever graceful, harmonious, and bewitching.

> "He was a good poet and a great novelist, a profound philosopher and a delightful story teller, a charming essayist and an understanding critic." —Joseph Collins in the "New York Evening Post."

Margaret Brady.

THE BELOVED VAGABOND

By William J. Locke

"The Beloved Vagabond" is the story of a gloriously unconventional man. The author says of him: "He had an exaggerated notion of the value of every human soul save his own." In outward appearances Paragot (his most widely used alias) is a most unsavory specimen. He has long, black hair, beard and finger nails of which he is inordinately proud. His clothes consist of any apparel he can pick up at the moment. Always, however, he wears a moldy, green hat and disreputable, unshined boots.

The story is told in the first person by Asticot. This makes it all vividly believable. Paragot has the strange habit of adopting things. In this way he acquired Augustus Smith, (renamed Asticot) Blanguette, a girl of eighteen, and Narsisse, a moth-eaten dog. This strange quartet travels around to get educated. Paragot seems to need very little education, however, for he speaks fluently five languages and swears in a dozen more. To read of their adventures, makes one wish he could be less common-place.

The author's life makes a fitting background for such a tale. He was born in South America. He traveled extensively. He went to Queen's college, where he won a scholarship in architecture. While living in Trividael he became intimately aquainted with the French creoles. A great many of his college holidays were spent in the Latin Quarter in Paris. He died in May 1930 in Paris.

Aiva V. Johnson,

DRUMS ALONG THE MOHAWK

By Walter D. Edmonds

The Mohawk Valley! The rich, prosperous-looking farming country, with it's featureless green monotony that looks so lifeless to the tourists who pass on their way from Albany to Chicago, was at the time of the American Revolution, filled with the screams of Indian war whoops, the Tories, Johnsons and the Butlers, invading upon the hardy race of German blood struggling to claim what was theirs.

These valley settlements with their ineffective stockades were far beyond the help of Congress; yet for five years they were raided by the British regulars in Canada; fought stubbornly against intrigue, massacre and hardships.

Women who lived within the stockade saw their husbands and lovers being killed, saw men in red British uniforms, in home-spun brown, the blue of the regular army, axes, rifles, spears, scalping knives, hoes, spades, warpaint and still they continued to take the risk of being carried off to the Indian camps.

This exciting novel, entirely historical, is based on old histories, despatches, records, letters and journals, that Mr. Edmonds had turned into scenes that make the blood curdle.

Irene Mulak

"NANTUCKET, THE FAR AWAY ISLAND"

By William Oliver Stevens

This is a travel book about the most interesting island in America, though from a Nantucketer's point of view it would not be in "America" at all, since to them, that name belongs to the mainland. It may be interesting to know the word "Nantucket" means, in the language of the Indians, "the far away island."

The author leaves the reader with a clear impression of the island of Nantucket. He makes this possible by means of quotations which he found in the old manuscripts now in the Historical and Whaling Museums. He also gives us clear, well written descriptions.

The first half of the book deals with the background of history, the era of whaling, its rise and decline during two hundred years; the reign of the Quakers; the shipwrecks and mutinies; the famous Old Boys and Old Girls, born in Nantucket; and the ancient customs.

The second half tells about the Nantucket one sees today; the old houses, streets, wharves and the historic shrines; the village of Siasconset with its peculiar architecture and tradition, especially of the famous actor colony; the "moors" that cover the Island; and, finally, the present inhabitants, both "Islanders" and "Off-Islanders." The book is rich in anecdote and written with a light touch.

The characters are exceedingly interesting, for they are of the true New England type. Typical of them is this advertisement inserted in the Nantucket newspapers, "Inquirer and Mirror," by a Captain Baxter, who was a stage coach driver for Nantucket about a century ago:

BACK-STIR

"Ancient Mariner, by sea and land, has forsaken the former and confines his efforts no more to trackless waste. His side wheel craft, Swiftsure, will be launched Monday, May 11, 1891, for the season. She has been newly rigged, and is supplied with hard cushions for invalids and soft seats for sweethearts. Deaf ear turned to cooing and billing, all confidences strictly confidential, and no gossip repeated. Rates reduced to all parts of the Island."

This story was very interesting to me because of its many humorous ancedotes and its interesting facts about the life of its townspeople and their adventures. It is a very educational story and tells one of the history of Nantucket Island.

I do not recommend this story to one who likes only adventure, but for one interested in life in such a place as Nantucket during the last four centuries, this is an exceedingly fine story to read.

Roy Anderson

QUEEN VICTORIA

By Lytton Strachey

Lytton Strachey's biography of Queen Victoria is one of the most inspiring I have ever read. In his simple style Strachey portrays Victoria so accurately and so well that I feel I know her as a living person. He presents her in her true character, exposing her violent temper and firm will, as well as her affectionate nature and charming simplicity.

I especially liked Strachey's method of presenting accurate historical facts interwoven so cleverly with Victoria's personal life that the reader is unconscious of them. This was especially true of the chapter about Victoria's relations with her Prime Minister, Lord Melbourne. Lord Melbourne constantly advises Victoria about affairs of state, and yet the story of their sincere friendship overshadows the historical accounts.

This biography affords a great deal of enjoyment through its unprejudiced picture of Victoria, and its accurate account of the age in which she lived.

Abbie Abrams.

THE WHITE MONKEY

By John Galsworthy

John Galsworthy's interest in the moral aspect of man's struggles against trying conditions is presented in the stirring novel, "The White Monkey." It is a presentation of English life shortly after the World War. In vivid fashion Galsworthy depicts a wonderful presentation of the diverse classes of that period.

Like all the rest of the penniless unfortunates in the dreary streets of London, Toni Bicket and his wife Vic have disheartening struggles against hard times.

On the other hand, Michael and Fleur, whose problem does not lie in financial difficulties, have yet to discover the true meaning of life and gain from that knowledge the happiness which is theirs to attain. "The White Monkey" is a painting symbolical of life. The sad, yearning, human expression in the monkey's eyes suggests the passionate storm of man who is still seeking to fill the gap in his life and capture the unfulfilled promise of Youth.

Old Forsyte and Old Mont, two typical English gentlemen along with Ting-a-ling, a Chinese poodle, add dry humor to the story. Their philosophical and conservative mannerisms are quite conventional and in accordance with the rest of the story.

"The White Monkey" appeals to one's sense of sentiment and philosophy. The plot moves rapidly, the setting is unique, and the characters well-drawn. However, Michael at times seems a little too backward, and not so gallant as an idealist might wish for. This, too, is typical of human nature.

Gloria Brown,

READING MENU

Appetizer

On Conversation—Christopher Morley.
A sparkling, refreshing tidbit.

Soup

The Four Million—O. Henry.
Spicy, with a varied complexion and flavor.

Fish

The Young Man with the Strawberry Tarts—R. L. Stevenson.
Not too dry but substantial.

Meat

The Way of a Transgressor—Negley Farson.

Salad

The Road to Mandalay—Rudyard Kipling.
Fresh and crisp.

Dessert

Ulalume—Edgar Allan Poe.
Light and airy but not too dainty.

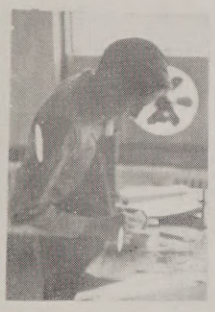
Coffee

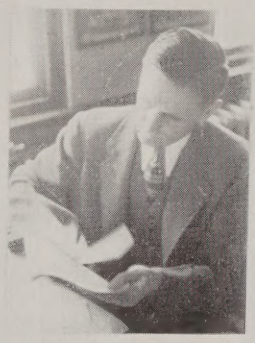
Representative Men—Ralph W. Emerson.
Reflective, deep, with a smooth theme.

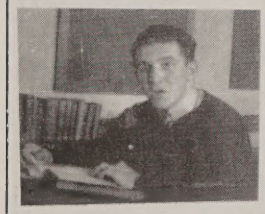
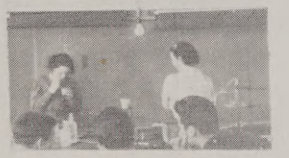
Mints

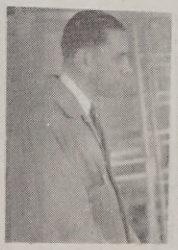
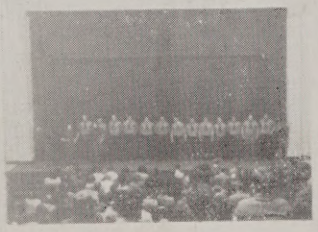
Memory—Wm. Lyons Phelps.
Small but mighty. The flavor lasts.

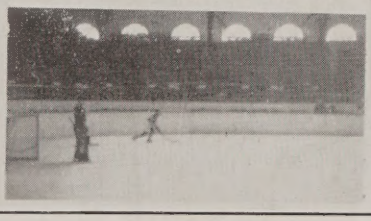
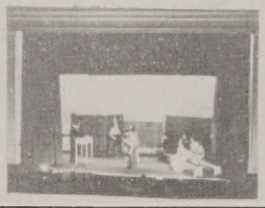
John Quigley.





"In the Mirror" Page Fifteen

« « CLUBS » »

THE CAMERA CLUB'S EXHIBITION

Holding its first photographic exhibition on the third Monday in February, the Camera Club initiated what it hopes will be its most enjoyable feature. After having formulated the necessary rules and points on which the judging would be based, the members worked towards the success of their initial venture, by spending most of their leisure time in the dark room perfecting their technique.

The motive behind this and future exhibitions was primarily the wish for a better group of photographs to be entered in the Clubs' Salon at the end of the school year. Using those chosen as the respective winners from each individual exhibition, to form a nucleus or basis, the club looks forward to a very successful Salon in June.

By setting up three general requisites for a good photograph, the club expected and received a group of pictures that would be worthy of the effort put forth.

The first of these is known as photographic technique. Included in this term are the mechanical sides of photography as the developing, printing, and enlarging. But a more important phase is the general treatment of the subject, which embodies exposure, focus, and obstacles surmounted by the photographer, such as poor light or bad weather conditions.

A second requisite is the choice of subject. This simply requires that the picture have a story to tell and that it should invite interest.

Third and last is the art of composition. Dealing with the blending of shadows and the balancing of objects, composition is the quality which lends individual charm to a picture.

As a judge, the club was fortunate enough to have Mr. Williams, who is himself an accomplished photographer. In choosing the three winning pictures Mr. Williams gave each individual entry its due share of constructive criticism.

John Quigley, Junior.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council has had a busy spring. Dancing has been sponsored at noon-hour with the amplifier for music. This spring the Council selected Seniors to be considered by the Faculty for the Sportsmansip Brotherhood Awards.

Three delegates were sent to the spring convention in South Hadley on April 24. They were, President Angelo Cimaroli, '37, Harold Atwater, '38, Treasurer, and George Moore,'38.

This has been a very successful year, and it is hoped that next year's Council will have as much cooperation from the student body.

TRI-HI

Tri-Hi has enjoyed a most successful year. Our serious programs have centered around the topic of "Choosing a Career," Mrs. A. H. Bemis of Springfield spoke to us on the general side of the subject, telling how to choose an occupation and describing the various fields that were open to girls today. We then had representatives from the particular fields of nursing, business, selling, and library work, speak to us on their chosen work.

Because we knew that, "all work and no play," might make us dull, we enlivened our program with several social functions. A tea dance in April proved a very popular affair. We earned a fair sum of money selling candy at the basketball games, and we sponsored a dance to share our earnings with the boys who had made them possible. This party is to be remembered especially for the snappy Tri-Hi orchestra that played the dance music.

A "Mother and Daughter supper" then starred our program for May. This was followed by entertainment. During the month, we also had a meeting in honor of the Sophomores who are to become members next year.

We ended our year with a farewell picnic to the Seniors.

"Good news travels fast."

NEW FIRES

The Senior play "New Fires" was presented to a good-sized audience on April 2, in the auditorium. The play centered around Stephen Santry, an author and the father of four children. Stephen succeeds in making his family see the purpose in life by issuing the ultimatum that each member must work for his food or go hungry. In the end all members of the family have found inspiration in the simple life. The story included the usual love interest and many humorous situations.

The play which was directed by Miss Katherine Phealan included the following cast:

Lucinda Andrews.....Eleanor Fenn
Suzanne Toler.....Mary Assad
Sid Sperry.....William Walsh
Jerry.....William Warriner
Stephen Santry.....George Wood
Billy.....Ralph Lucardi
Phyllis.....Jean Atwater
Anne.....Norma Bailey
Olive.....Evelyn Notman
Eve.....Hazel Wentworth
Dick.....Paul Adams
Doctor Lynn Gray.....Frank Meyer
Mary Marshall.....Abbie Abrams
Mrs. Marshall.....Elaine Thompson
Angie Sperry.....Rose Alvigini

The committees were:

Publicity.....Domit Shaer
Properties: Charlotte Jasmin, Sophie Dymerski, Stanley Kalinowski.
Prompter.....Esther Brown
Business Manager.....William Lucardi
Stage Manager: Lawrence Scherpa, Stanley Zancho.
Wardrobe Mistress.....Agnes Swanson

The orchestra under the direction of Miss Perry furnished music between the acts.

SENIOR HIGH HONOR ROLL, APRIL, 1937

Seniors: Abbie Abrams, Paul Adams, Rose Alvergini, Agnes Arnold, Jean Atwater, Pauline Barbieri, Margaret Brady, Esther DePalma, Avilda Goyette, Claire LePage, William Lucardi, Frank Meyer, Sonia Protzenko, Agnes Swanson, Elaine Thompson, Hazel Wentworth, and Mildred White.

Juniors: Shirley Abell, Harold Atwater, Dorothea Atwood, Jean Brown, Ruth Cornfoot, Patricia Donnellan, George Dugan, John Hart, Dorothy Lunden, Rita Moseley, Ann Pacewicz, Robert Scannell, Beulah Spear.

Sophomores: Gloria Brown, Antoinette Christopher, Milton Clark, Norma Colli, Wilbert Humphlett, Lillian Maillard, Roland Perusse, Fannie Rossini, Dorothy Steele, Eleanor Tardo, and Mitchell Zielinski.

Freshmen: Victoria Ardizoni, Edward Shea, Earle Williams, Dwight Bailey, Robert Healy, Millicent Lavoie, Lillian Levesque, Irene Marotte, Irene Nacewicz, Bernice Secord, Norma Swanson, Paul Tatro, Janet Wheeler, and Anna Wylie.

GENERAL ASSEMBLIES

Mr. Phelps, our superintendent of schools, spoke to us on January 8, on the need of security and cooperation which are essential to success. As an illustration, Mr. Phelps used the football team, in which cooperation, good sportsmanship, good health habits, and concentration are necessary.

At the end of the assembly, sweaters were awarded to members of the football team.

The Lincoln Day Assembly, which was held on February 12, was opened by the reading of Governor Hurley's Proclamation.

Several scenes of the life of Lincoln were enacted by the eighth grade pupils.

The Washington Day Assembly was given on February 19. Rev. Milton Liebe, of the Congregational Church, was the speaker. He told of the life of George Washington, relating little incidents which aren't well known.

Mr. Robert Illingworth, professor of English at Clark University, gave an instructive and interesting talk on modern poetry on May 20.

SOPHOMORE ASSEMBLY

The Sophomores presented their annual assembly on January 28, with John Rosati as master of ceremonies.

Throughout this program, scenes were given from the life of Horace Mann. Mr. Mann, who established the public school system in America, gave up some excellent opportunities in order to aid the poor people to receive an education.

The last scene took place in 1844, during Mr. Mann's old age. He had finally persuaded the public to build high schools for the younger generation.

In between the scenes the chorus sang, and Mary Assad tap danced. Elmira Powers played a xylophone solo.

SPECIAL ASSEMBLIES

Our guest speaker for the Special Assembly, held January 26, was Mr. Waite, who went with Admiral Byrd to Little America.

In order to have us realize the importance of this exploration, Mr. Waite told of previous experiences of other famous men in Little America.

For their trip, the men boarded the ship, Bear of Oakland, a staunch old boat. Their supplies included airplanes, tractors, food, clothing, dogs, fuel, and many other necessities.

The ice covering Little America, varied between 500 and 1000 feet in thickness. This, with other hardships, made the journey very difficult.

Several of the men separated in different groups, and went out investigating various parts of Little America. Mr. Waite told of the thrill in putting up the American flag, and claiming a new piece of land for Uncle Sam.

At the end of his lecture, Mr. Waite showed some slides, illustrating his many experiences, and displayed the clothing which he wore.

Another interesting Special Assembly was held on February 9. At this time, we had as our guest speaker, Mr. Frank P. Douglas.

Mr. Douglas was an active adventurer during the Klondike Gold Rush in the Yukon Territory. During the Gold Rush, the small city of Dawson was established. Mr. Douglas described his stirring adventures very vividly. He showed the pupils the various pieces of clothing worn by the miners, and numerous novelties made by the skillful hands of the Indians.

This region is about 150 miles from the Arctic Circle, and the temperature in the winter months is as low as 60 or 70 degrees below zero.

(*Continued on page* 24)

BASKETBALL

The 1936-1937 Agawam High basketball team completed the season with a record of ten wins and six defeats. Coach Smith was forced to build an entire new team from a squad composed of Scherpa, Schinelli, Walsh, Nardi, Rosati, Staszko, Dugan, Montagna, Smith, and Scannell—none of whom was a regular on last year's chamiponship outfit. Much credit should be given to the team and to Coach Smith who developed a winning aggregation out of "green" material.

The schedule:

Date	Agawam	Opponent	Score
Jan. 6	16	*Technical High	27
12	27	*Ware	21
15	38	Ludlow	31
19	25	*Easthampton	21
22	13	*West Springfield	38
25	26	Enfield	21
29	25	*Palmer	22
Feb. 2	17	*Monson	14
5	17	Easthampton	12
9	53	*Ludlow	22
12	25	Ware	18
16	13	West Springfield	30
19	14	*Enfield	15
23	22	Palmer	31
26	38	Monson	22
Mar. 2	7	Smith Academy	22

*Denotes home games.

HOCKEY

Agawam High entered its second year of hockey in the Western Massachusetts Interscholastic League under Coach George Reynolds. Scant practice handicapped the squad and resulted in the loss of the opening three games—all by 1-0 scores. However, as February rolled around, the Agawam pucksters began to function offensively and the following three games were won. Fine defensive play by Fuller, Paradzick, Lucardi, and Borgatti coupled with the speedy forward line of Randall, Fenn, and Meyers produced these victories. Cummins, red headed custodian of the nets, performed admirably after getting a late start. The powerful West Springfield sextet was engaged in the final game but proved too strong, winning 5-0, although the score in no manner indicates the closeness of the game. Billy Randall, hard working wingman, was elected honorary captain of the 1936-1937 hockey outfit which won 3 games and lost 5. Cathedral was engaged in a non-league game.

The schedule:

Date	Agawam	Opponent	Score
Dec. 18	0	South Hadley	1
12	0	Enfield	1
22	0	Holyoke	1
26	0	Cathedral	3
Feb. 2	3	Ludlow	2
5	1	South Hadley	0
9	3	Monson Academy	0
20	0	West Springfield	5

BASEBALL

With the most difficult schedules ever attempted by an Agawam baseball team, the 1937 season promises to be most interesting. Coach Reynolds' boys will cross bats with the leading baseball schools of this section and should hold their own with the best.

Nearly a veteran team will represent Agawam. Looking over the probable lineup we find the following lads remaining from last year's team. Nardi, Fuller, Webster, and Dugan, pitchers; Petruzzello and Pisano, catchers; Marieb, first baseman; Randall, shortstop; and Rosati, third baseman; second base and the outfield are the only positions to be filled, and from the large group of boys who reported, Coach Reynolds should salvage some worth while material.

The schedule:

April	27	Commerce
	30	Windsor Locks
May	4	Cathedral
	7	Amherst
	11	*Holyoke Trade
	14	Ludlow
	18	Easthampton
	20	*Holyoke Trade
	25	*Enfield
	28	*Monson
June	1	Ware
	4	*Palmer
	8	*Commerce
	11	*West Springfield

*Denotes home games.

TRACK

As we go to press, Coach Smith has yet to call out his track candidates. When the squad is assembled however, many veterans of last year's team which ranked second in the Western Massachusetts Interscholastic Track Meet will again be on hand. They include: John Babcock, dashman and holder of the Western Mass. 440-yard record; Fitzgerald, half miler; Warriner, a miler; Earl Paradzick, short putter; Charles Paradzick, pole vaulter; and Adams and Atwater, broad jumpers.

With so many able veterans on hand, there is every indication that Agawam will have been represented by a strong team—possibly Western Massachusetts Champions.

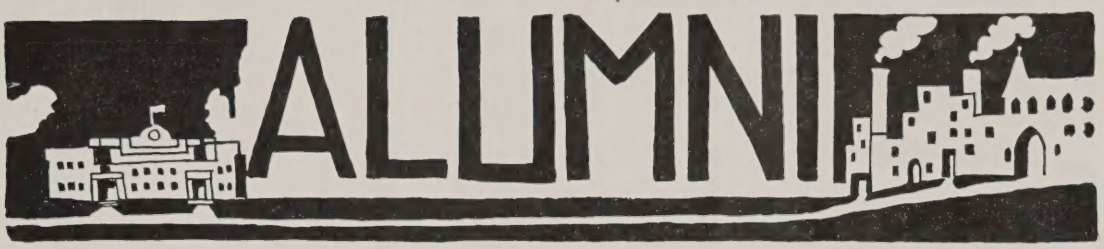
GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The girls' varsity team closed their basketball season with a bang by defeating their rival squad from across the river, in two close games. The first game played at West Springfield didn't look very promising during the first half for our girls, but the last period told the story with a 20-16 victory for Agawam. In the return game, which was a home game, both teams ran neck to neck and nose to nose in a close finish. With hard defensive work on the part of Adrian Rivers and Eleanor Pfersick, the opposing squadron submitted to another defeat, the final score being 15-14. Anne Pacewicz and Ruth Babcock hold the laurels for the most points made.

The Junior girls opened the inter-class games with an 8-4 victory over the Seniors. Enis Christopher was chief scorer for the Juniors, while Esther DePalma scored for the Seniors. The Sophomores also were defeated by the Juniors with a very close score of 12-11. The final score for the Junior-Freshman game was 18-2 in the former team's favor.

The Seniors followed close to the heels of the victorious Juniors, to whom numerals will be awarded at the close of the year. An exciting game versus the Sophomores ended with a tie score. However, in the overtime period, the Seniors battled to victory with 11-8 the final score. The winning score for the Seniors over the Freshmen was 16-6. The Freshmen also lost their last game to the Sophomores.

The Orange and Brown rivals clashed together in a close game. In spite of the hard work on the part of the Brown team, they lost by a nose in the race to victory 22-20.



"Oh, fondly on the past I dwell,
And oft recall those hours."
—George Linley.

Numbered among the many who are now training to be nurses are Verna Barton '36 at the Springfield Hospital and Marion Schwartz '35 who is at the Newark City Hospital in New Jersey.

Working at the Springfield Coal Company is Vincent Gallerani '36. He is an office salesman.

Catherine Shaer '36 is working as a stenographer for the Whitney-Anderson Paper Company.

Attending Stockbridge School at Mass. State College are: Alvin Kellogg '35, Richard Taylor '36 and "Percy" Hastings, '31.

In the fall wedding bells will ring out for Harry N. Abell, Jr., a member of the class of '29, and Miss Evelyn Brooks of Springfield. Both are employees of Tifft Bros.

"Joe" Assad '34, is at present working as a women's shoe designer. He is planning to attend college this fall.

At the Boston Conservatory of Music "Pat" Kellogg of '35 is furthering his education.

Myrtle French '35 is now employed in the office of Gilbert and Barker in West Springfield. Vivian Masterson is also an employee of the same firm.

Among the A. H. S. graduates at Buxtons is Dorothy Geoffrion of the class of 1933.

Doris Svenson '34 is working in the office of C. O. Howard, a Springfield broker. Frank Goss and Charles Hamblem '33 are in Tifft Bros., brokers, while Jane Hamblem '34 is also employed by a broker in Springfield.

Among the many graduates at the Mass. Mutual Insurance Co. is Virginia Birchard '34.

Everett Ferrel '35, Charles Ferraro '35 and Clara Maley '33 are now working at Strathmore's in West Springfield.

Dewayne Raynor and Thomas Voislow, both graduates in 1935 are employed by the Agawam Woolen Mills.

On January 16 a second daughter, Mary Elizabeth was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Pond. Mrs. Pond is a former member of Agawam High's faculty.

Besides playing in Bill Tatro's orchestra, Harlan Atwood is working in the clearing department of the Third National Bank.

Amie Levesque '35 is employed by the General Fiber Co.

Doris Morrison '33 is a salesgirl in Albert Steiger and Co.

Anyone wishing any information concerning the Electric Light Co. just ask Belinda Vandersingle '36 because that's her job.

After furthering her education at Northfield Seminary for a year Jacqualyn Clark '35 is now attending Bay Path.

A daughter, Judith was recently born to Rev. and Mrs. Myron Fowell of Worcester. Mrs. Fowell was formerly Miss Lilly of Agawam faculty.

Mr. and Mrs. Armand Salaroli (Corada Tinti '30) are enjoying a pleasant honeymoon in Europe.

Ralph Pfersick '36 is working at the General Electric Co. in Pittsfield.

Roger Merrill '36 is attending school at Wentworth Institute, Boston.

Barbara Tulloch '34 is doing successful work as a stenographer at Baldwin Duckworth Chain.

Phyllis Selwood '36 is a dental assistant for Doctor Cone in Springfield.

Philip Arnold '32 recently married Alice Cox from Holyoke.

Priscilla Stocker '36 has married George Sandman from Connecticut.

One of Agawam's former football stars, David Grimaldi '36 is working at the Westinghouse Co.

Leonard Carulli '36 is a secretary to Sheriff Manning. You may see him at the York Street Jail.

FRESHMEN ASSEMBLY

The annual Freshman Assembly was held on April 8. The program opened with several musical selections. In preparation for their Radio Broadcast, the class of 1940 presented a play entitled "Sutter's Gold." This play was presented in the same manner as it was to be given at Station WSPR on April 14.

The Agawam High School has acquired, through the generosity of a friend, a sound-on-film projector and a series of educational films. This equipment is provided by the International Library of Visual Aids, and has been especially prepared to supplement classroom work in general educational subjects.

On March 9, the first of a series of movies was shown for educational purposes. The title of the picture was, "Story of the Jungles," and pictured the jungle life of various sections of the world.

The first period English IV class was honored recently by a full period talk on Browning and Tennyson given by Mr. Phelps. He made the talk very interesting by comparing these two famous poets, and telling of his experiences in studying them while he was in college.

MUSIC NOTES

Agawam High School sent ten players for the orchestra and one hundred seventy-five singers for the chorus of the Connecticut Valley Sing and Dance Festival sponsored by the Kiwanis Clubs which was held in the Eastern States Coliseum on May 14th, in celebration of National Music Week.

Agawam's own celebration for National Music Week was a Maytime concert on May 15th. The guest artist was James Scott, an excellent tenor, frequently heard over the radio.

The program was as follows:

March from Tannhauser ..... Wagner
Poet and Peasant Overture ..... Von Supee
Orchestra

Calm As the Night ..... Bohm
Dear Land of Home ..... Sibelius
Chorus

Where'er You Walk ..... Handel
Total Eclipse ..... Handel
Dedication ..... Franz
Mr. Scott

Dance Song ..... Czechoslovakian
Chorus

Trumpet Solo ..... Fred Raynor
Contralto Solo ..... Sonia Protzenko
Urbana Overture ..... Roberts
Orchestra

Group of Lighter Songs ..... Mr. Scott
Bubble Song ..... Friml
The Lost Chord ..... Sullivan
Now The Day Is Over ..... Barnly
Mr. Scott and Chorus

The Dramatic Club gave an entertaining assembly on February 4. A humorous play, entitled "The Warrior's Husband," was presented.

The hilarious play was centered about the queen of the Amazons, who had a girdle which enabled women to be powerful.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB

Early in January, the Dramatic Club presented, "The Warrior's Husband," in the Valley Wheel One-Act Play Contest which was held in Monson.

Although the cast did not win the contest, the members felt that they acquired valuable stage technique and practice. This play was later presented in assembly for the student body.

In March, the club held a dance for members and guests.

An all-student play was presented. This meant that the cast and directors were all student members of the club.

A picnic was held for the final event of the year.

THE SPEAKER'S CLUB

The Speaker's Club was host to the Valley Wheel Oratorical Contest held here in March. Two members from our school, Domit Shaer, '37, and Elaine Thompson, '37, having previously won the elimination contest in which the American Legion offered prizes, represented Agawam in the Valley Wheel competition. Miss Inez Heggarty of South Hadley High School placed first in this contest.

The meetings this year have been devoted to speaking correctly and effectively. This is the first year of the club, and the members have received a great deal of valuable instructions and experience.

THE INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

The meetings of the International Relations Club have been devoted principally to the European situations. Spain has proved very popular for discussion, and many interesting reports have been given by members.

A recent guest speaker was Demetri Gregoroff of Bulgaria, who is at Springfield College. He related his personal experiences concerning life in Bulgaria.

PROM

At the Junior Senior Promenade given by the class of 1938 the hall was artistically decorated to represent a Japanese garden. Japanese lanterns intermingled with cherry blossoms made an attractive setting for two Japanese maidens in charge of punch bowl.

The patrons and patronesses were, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. F. Earle Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Verginio Schinelli, Mr. and Mrs. George Moore, Miss Eleanor Smith, Miss Marjorie Ward, Miss Gertrude Belyea, Miss Elaine Mansfield, Miss Katharine Phealan.

Bill Tatro's orchestra provided the music for approximately three hundred dancers, all of whom enjoyed a pleasant evening.

The Promenade Committee consisted of:
Marie Roy, Stella Calabrese..Decorations
George Dugan.....Program
Ruth Waterbury.....Orchestra
Shirley Masterson.....Invitations
Shirley Abell.....Refreshments

PRO MERITO

On May 22 the members of the Pro Merito Society travelled to North Adams to attend the spring convention. Nearly every member was present and had a very enjoyable time, even if it was the day after the prom.

GUPPIES

A short while ago Mr. Harris announced that he was going to get some guppies, a tropical fish, for our inspection.

He prepared his aquarium with plants which provided the needed oxygen for them. A guppy requires a water temperature of 60 degrees, and Mr. Harris's room registered 45 degrees. Nevertheless, Mr. Harris put the guppies into the water. They stood the chilly water for a few minutes and then floated to the top apparently dead. Hoping that he could revive them by heating, (this sounds like a fish story) he put the fish into a jar and took them home. He put the fish into some heated water but they refused to revive. Not to be discouraged, he held one in his hand in hope that the heat of his hand would bring it back to life. This brought the desired results and believe it or not, twelve out of fifteen guppies were brought back to life. They are now happily living in the same aquarium only this time on top of a radiator in Mr. Harris's home.

Catherine Smith, Grade Eight.

SHOOT STRAIGHT

Some people wander aimlessly along,
Sometimes right and sometime wrong.
What do you intend to be?
Can you your future life see?
Have you no aim at all?
Can you conquer large and small?
I think I can make a fair guess,
It's not "No," it should be "Yes."
Overcome the things in your way,
And on the straight path always stay,
If you don't you'll be sorry,
And you'll come back in a hurry.
I made up this little rhyme,
To tell you to go straight all the time.

Charles Carr, Grade Eight.

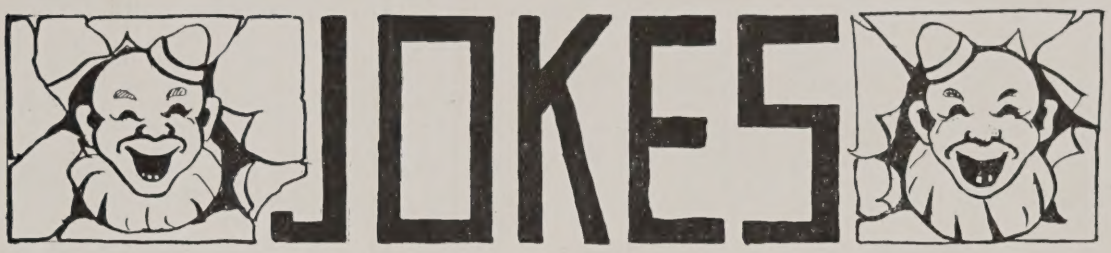
ASSEMBLIES *(Continued)*

Mr. Arthur H. Rudman spoke to us on personality and character in one of the most inspiring assemblies of the year. He gave no title to his speech, but left the choice of a title to us. Mr. Rudman explained the value of personality by citing ways in which we are judged by our actions, and our actions are in turn determined by our personality. He also spoke on the necessity of knowing a person or a thing extremely well in order to appreciate that person or thing, and to interpret its true character and value. To clarify this point, he told us of a strikingly beautiful picture which left him speechless the first time he ever saw it. He has revisited the museum innumerable times in order to really know the painting and thereby determine its real value and meaning. Mr. Rudman's speech was perhaps the most inspirational talk given this year, and certainly gave the student body a great deal to think about.

Another educational assembly featured Mr. Gaylord Douglas, a member of the National Council for the Prevention of War. Mr. Douglas gave an enlightening talk on the international situation of today, and the conditions which helped to bring it about.

His knowledge of the history of every country in the world, made his speech even more interesting and valuable to history students. Mr. Douglas later went around and spoke to the various history classes on the different wars and periods in history that they were studying. Mr. Douglas is always a welcome visitor to the high school, because of these friendly talks in the history classes and assemblies.

Professor Hartley Cross of Springfield College also spoke to us in an interesting assembly. He spoke on the consumer and the value of the consumer's corporation. He illustrated his speech with various pamphlets on the prices and worth of certain commodities which are common to everyone. He told us about the work of the consumer's corporation in establishing high standards of quality in the various products we buy. His speech was especially interesting to the conomics students.



Miss Phealan: "How many have seen the sun rise?" (A great display of hands.)
Wood: "Sure, on New Year's Eve!"

Jean Atwater in report: "When people had a chance they just went out and raided—well!"

Miss Ward: "How was the Oregon Territory different from that of today?"
Schinelli: "A river ran through it."

Mr. Quirk: "What is the difference between an ant and an aunt?"
J. Walker: "One's a relative."
Protzenko: "Which one?"

A. Abrams: "I don't see as I saw anything."

Miss Ward: "What is the 13th amendment?"
E. Notman: "Do you mean the 13th amendment? The one before the 14th?"

Teacher: "What kind of feat do you mean?"
Billy Walsh: "Big feets."

Question on history test: "What was Harper's Ferry?"
E. DePalma: "A boat owned by Harper used on the Mississippi River."

Mr. Hadley asked Tommy Ashe a question—
Ashe: "You've got me."
Hadley: "Another liability!"

Mabel Stetson, in an assembly report, said the following: "What am I going to be, and am I going to be!!"

Dorothy Vancini (defining a loop): "A loop is a flat circle!"

C. Goyette: "What's the difference between Vick's ears and those of a mule?"
A. Gallerani: "I don't know, what is the difference?"
C. Goyette: "I can't see a difference either, so there's only one conclusion!"

Webster: "Why was Masefield so anxious to go down to the sea?"
Nardi: "Someone must have been after him!"

Registrar (to Ed. Duclos): "Where were you born?"
A. St. Germain (interrupting): "You mean *hatched*!"

D. Shaer: "Did you buy a new dog, Doddy?"
W. Warriner: "Of course not! It's my old dog—made over!"

J. Hart: "Hey, Fitz, what's the reason why all those scraps of paper are in my desk?"
E. Fitzgerald: "Mice, John—nothing but mice!!"

Teacher: "Address the letter to the Dean."
Honey Lucardi: "Dizzy or Daffy?"

Utzinger: "They went out West because they wanted to be alone."

Mr. Hadley: "Now, if you should hang your red woolen underwear out in the winter, it would dry even if it were frozen."

Jean Brown (forgetting the reference was to red woolens): "Well, I know that mine won't!"

F. Nardi: "To whom was Stan Kalinowski speaking when he started a telephone conversation with, 'Hello, little one'?"

E. Fitzgerald: "Well, it wasn't Cimaroli, that's sure!!"

Andy Arnold: "How come I haven't seen you driving your car lately, Swede?"

(Voice from nowhere): "The price of *junk* went up!!"

C. Goyette (criticising Ferrarrini's driving): "I don't see how they gave you your license!"

V. Ferrarrini: "They didn't. It cost me two bucks!!"

Vice President: "The International pins are seventy-five cents with the safety catch."

Member: "Huh, I knew there was a 'catch' to it somewhere."

Students discussing History Exam given by Mass. State College! "Gee, I never had so many dates in my life!"

Fitzgerald: "Don't you think that a talkative woman is more popular with the men than any other kind.

Davis: "What other kind is there."

TIDBITS FROM THE CORRIDORS

It has been suggested that we hear a little less of Evelyn Notman's Ottie!

Boys! What has that Cirillo got that you haven't? He went to the movies a little while ago and a lady actually sat in his lap.

Have you noticed how Abbie Abrams "keeps tabs" on Adrian Utzinger? Miss Ward asked in history where he was and only Abbie could give her the information.

Tommy Ashe (reciting in English): The cornerstone had been laid by the mayor.

Davis: Some chicken!

Miss Perry: Halinowski, please stay on pitch!

Kalinowski: I was only following Davis!

The arrival of the southern girls certainly caused a loss of many heart beats!

Somebody suggested that Stanley Kalinowski carry a cane to protect his nose while sleep-walking!

The teachers were slightly disgrunted about the display of the Senior Rogue's Gallery!

Don't the seniors think they are "pretty cute" going around with their pictures under thier arm?

Who is the Senior in Miss Smith's room that is a firm believer in antidisestablishmentarianism?

DEPORTMENT ON SCHOOL BUSSES

Did you ever think as you hopped aboard the bus, of the responsibility of a bus driver? The lives of all the passengers are in his hands. Your parents trust him to take you safely to school and home again. What would they think of you if they saw you pushing, crowding, and fooling with the other occupants of the bus? They would be very much ashamed of you, I'm sure. Do you act like that in your own car?

How do you expect the driver to concentrate on his driving when he can't hear himself think? Have consideration for the driver.

Barbara Chapin

SLANG

Of course we have all heard of slang and, I believe, have at some time used it. I think that when used at certain times, slang can be very expressive. However, in my opinion, regardless of how capably slang may help us to express ourselves, it is, always has been, and always will be considered very poor taste among those who pride themselves on their superior intelligence.

To relate the truth in speaking of this subject would be simply to say that people who use slang do not have a large vocabulary, and so can not think of any other words except slang to express themselves.

Marian Blackak, Grade Eight.

CLIMBING HILLS AND MOUNTAINS

Climbing hills and mountains makes a person more adapt in life. When you overcome an obstacle or problem it makes you more ready and able to overcome the next, overcoming them by yourself is real success and gives a double meaning to life. Hard work always leads to success and gives a double meaning to life. Many famous and important men have been very poor, while some rich men's sons have not amounted to anything.

A story that really shows results is a story of a girl who was one of ten children and who lost her father before she had finished high school. She got through high school with an average of ninety-six per cent, even though she had to earn money by doing odd jobs. She borrowed one hundred dollars and left the farm for college. During her college years she paid as she went. She secured a good position when she was through. When she was thirty she married and looked back upon the days of hardships. She was very proud of her courage. Every obstacle overcome gave her strength to overcome a greater one next time. Her life has not been all work by any means. Her hours when not working were filled socially.

A certain famous man said, "Resolve to perform what you ought, perform without fail what you resolve, no matter how hard it may be."

So you see that the only way to become a very successful person is to do the task assigned with real diligence, no matter what it may be or how hard. Rely on yourself, gain patience

and perseverance, and make up your mind that no matter how many hills and mountains are in the way you will endeavor to reach your goal.

Elizabeth Sjostrom, Grade Eight.

COMPARISON OF AMUSEMENTS OF 1820 AND 1937

PART I

Scene: A New England Farmhouse.

Time: 8 o'clock, evening, December, 1820.

The evening chores are done and every one is settled in his favorite spot for a quiet evening. Mother is knitting on the settee. Father and a visiting uncle are conversing in the corner nearest the hearth. Aunt is sitting in a straight chair with her weather eye on the children, who are lounging on a bear-skin in front of the hearth. The hired man is sitting in a corner and smoking a clay pipe. There is a jug of cider, a plate of apples, and a pan of heated chestnuts on the table.

Uncle, who is considered a superior being because he had visited Boston, offered to tell the story of his visit for the hundredth time, much to the delight of the children. Then father told the story of the mountains west of their farm.

Hardly had he finished when the door burst open, admitting a swirl of snow flakes in addition to Solomon, the gypsy fiddler. After greetings had been exchanged and Solomon had consumed a mug of cider in one drought, he volunteered to lend his talents to the evening's entertainment. He started with Turkey in the Straw, and continued with Money Musk, Nellie Gray, and finished with an Irish Jig. Much to the amazement of everyone the hired man jumped up during the Irish Jig and danced what was known as jig dancing. It was with marked surprise and delight that they greeted this performance. The children refused to go to bed until the hired man repeated his performance then they tramped off to bed quite delighted at the unusually entertaining evening.

PART II

Scene: A modern home.

Time: 8 o'clock, evening, December, 1937.

The members of this family believe in the family circle and enjoy each others presence.

Everyone is gathered in the living room for a quiet evening. Mother is reading a book, father is smoking a pipe between laughs while listening to Jack Benny, the children are playing Beano on the studio couch, while a visiting uncle and Aunt Sarah discuss the relative merits of Jimmy Braddock and Max Schmelling. This is the same family circle but each person is amusing himself according to his taste.

PART III

Scene: A modern home.

Time: 8 o'clock, evening, December, 1937.

This is the pleasure seeking family, the kind that are unaware that pleasure may be found at home.

Mother is fulfilling a bridge date, father is at the bowling alley, uncle is "working out" at the local gym, and Aunt Sarah is accompanying the children at the theatre.

The fireside looks very lonely. This is the result of progress, the unavoidable demon. Or is it a demon? The people have brought it on, therefore, they must want it. But do they know what they want?

Today it is said that the people of 1820 were satisfied with their amusements because they knew no better. As the generations pass away it may one day be said of us that we were satisfied with what we had because we knew no better.

Albina A. Shea, Grade Eight.

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